

# Face of Light

## Rival Sons

If I can get through the day,  
I'll have a date with the moon.  
That's how I spend all my worthless time on the sand,  
Thinking that my ship will be coming soon.  
Look at these hands,  
They've been in gloves for years.  
That's how I spend all my worthless rounds in the ring,  
Hoping that the other guy will disappear.  
But you and your face of light.  
It's a brilliant roman candle that separates the day from the night.  
It's that clean, clear truth that sorts our the wrong from the right.  
You and your face of light.  
If I can get through tonight,  
I'm waking up with my wings.  
There's no way I can sleep my way through a fight,  
And I think I'm gonna like what tomorrow brings.  
Look at my eyes,  
Don't even know who I am.  
That's how I spend all my worthless time on the floor,  
Waiting for you to tell me I'm a man.  
But you and your face of light.  
It's a brilliant roman candle that separates the day from the night.  
It's that clean, clear truth that sorts our the wrong from the right.  
You and your face of light

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>